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THE
MISSIONARY LINK



FOR THE
WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY
OF AMERICA

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VOL. XLV.

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WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF AMERICA.

This Society was organized in 1860, and is the pioneer of Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies in America.

It is undenominational, and so it presents a united Christian front to the heathen world.

It is carried on entirely by women, with unsalaried officers.

Its aim is the salvation and elevation of heathen women.

"Win for Christ," its motto.

A STATEMENT is made that "the Presidency of Bengal is more thickly populated than any Indian Province, or any European country except Belgium and England. Belgium has an average to the square mile of about 645. England's average is in the neighborhood of 625. England's great urban population makes this possible, as well as her manufacturing and mining centers. London alone holds one-fifth of the entire number of England's people. In India, on the other hand, while there are large cities, the average of its district contains a large mill population, although the great mass of the people live in villages and are tillers of the soil."

THE *Hindu Review* prints the address of Mr. Aiyar, President of the Theosophical and Social Conference, held at Trichinopoly. In a discussion of caste, marriage, education and the status of women, the Chairman said: "As to marriage, it is desirable that faithfulness even after death both to the husband and the wife, should be the ideal of marriage. But when such ideal is forced on woman and not on man, it ceases to be good. Both must be educated to view marriage from a higher point, and until man or woman realizes and accepts the ideal, provision must be made for remarriage."

He touched on "The all-round education of woman, remarriage of widows, caste-reform according to qualities and actions, as originally ordained and not by birth alone, and encouragement of foreign travel—as a necessary means to the universal federation of humanity."

THE Mass Movement toward Christianity, said Raja Sir Harnam Singh, "will in the near future, I feel sure, under God's blessing, revolutionize the religious, social and political life of India."

ON March 10, 1872, states the *Japan Evangelist*, "there was organized in Yokohama the first Protestant Church in Japan. At first it called itself Iesu Kokwai; but very soon it changed this name to Nihon Christo Kokwai, the Church of Christ in Japan. Its Rule of Faith was the Bible, and ecclesiastically it held that it should not ally itself with any of the divisions in the church." It is interesting to know that meetings in its interest were held by our early missionaries in our premises at 212 Bluff.

A FORCIBLE statement is made by W. E. Taylor that in China "Bible study is the most satisfactory way of getting a real grip on young men's minds and consciences. For Christian men regular Bible study courses used in Western schools and colleges are employed. Special courses have been prepared for non-Christians by a discussion of personal, social, economic and national questions, leading to the definite Christian interpretation illustrated by Bible reference. Such courses as 'Main Lines of the Bible,' 'The Teachings of Jesus,' 'A Young Man's Questions,' 'The College and Life,' have been used with success. During this last year in the Shanghai work, in addition to the many Christians enrolled, over half a thousand non-Christian young men have been regularly and systematically studying the Bible."



MISS IRVINE AND BIBLE WOMEN.

IN EASTERN LANDS.

CHINA—SHANGHAI

OUR VARIED INTERESTS.

By MISS MARY J. IRVINE.

ONE morning anxious looks on the faces of those who sat in the Dispensary of our *Margaret Williamson Hospital* were suddenly turned on a young woman who was listening to the Evangelist then speaking, with more than passing interest. "I want to know if you can give me some book which will teach me how to pray. Have you Christians such a book?"

It was evident that this was an educated woman who came from North China, and had been in closest touch with progressive education. While a large proportion of the women in the audience do not understand the Mandarin language in which she was speaking, those who did were interested both in her questions and our answers. The young woman was delighted that she had this opportunity to listen to what she had already learned to be of greatest importance, and the

minutes of waiting were full of questions regarding Christianity. While all the crowd are eager to be at the Dispensary door as soon as their numbers are called, this patient was occupied with the little book, which had been put into her hand, giving her a summary of the Christian doctrine and faith with a short prayer, easy to be remembered and readily understood. The precious book was placed in her pocket, and with the pen of a ready writer, her name and full address was written out beautifully in Chinese and handed to us, with the heartiest invitation to visit her home. To those who speak day after day, in a clinic where there is such a diversity of patients as we find in our Hospital, it seems like finding a stream in the desert.

A few days later a search was made for this home, and we noticed a group of women in an upper-story window beckoning us a cordial welcome. In a moment we were surrounded by many women of different ages, some are nurses with small babies in arms, and besides us the mother. No unnecessary questions had to be answered; all knew that the visitor had come according to appointment.

made a few days before at the Clinic. The head of the family was an honorable, well educated lady who spoke in Mandarin language. "You are an American and belong to the same Society as the Hospital? There are so many questions I wish to ask, and here are the Gospel and the Acts which I wish to search into. I know the words, but their explanation I want." I discovered Lady Yu is the wife of the official, who said: "My heart is sad and have you no comfort you can give me from your Bible? My son, a boy of sixteen years old, was a student in a school under an American instructor, and he always told me what he had learned, but he died, alas!" she added, with a sigh of real sorrow. In our visit of an hour we found one who was waiting to be taught the way of salvation from the Scriptures. We were urged over and over again to come often; her earnestness was a very real one and more than we find in our average daily work. This is but one example, so true to the life of many homes at present in this great country. The women of that progressive, educated class call for our earnest prayers, for we realize that they are searching for Him, who is the Truth and Life.

Mrs. Li has been a patient in our *Margaret Williamson Hospital* for a long time. During the first part of her stay she was much occupied with her physical suffering, so that progress in teaching her was slow. As her condition began to improve there was more desire to give attention. Besides, her husband was a daily guest at her bedside, caring for and sympathizing with her most tenderly. While instruction was given to Mrs. Li, her husband became more and more interested himself. As a young boy he was well educated and had entered a school for teaching railroading, where he remained for seven years. While in this school all his friendships were formed among Christian boys, and on completing his course he entered into the railroad service for ten years. The man now thirty-six years old holds a responsible position in that service. Education opens a wide avenue of opportunity for reading our Christian literature; the oral instruction given to Mrs. Li has been the means of helping both husband and wife to decide in becoming Christians. Their devotion is rare and beautiful as well. Both husband and wife were baptized in our Van Santvoord Chapel before leaving for Kukiang, where Mr. Li has an important position in railroad work. Their example and influence among the educated peoples wherever they go in future must be beneficial to the

Christian Church. Their experience of those weeks while with us must ever be remembered by them. The church in China needs the strong help and influence which they bring into it.

Mrs. T. was a patient in the upper ward for weeks and occupied a bed alongside of our Bible woman, Mrs. Zau. Although she was not an educated woman she enjoyed a unique privilege for two months listening to this good teacher as strength was given to both teacher and pupil. The latter learned how to pray and a new joy came into her life during those weeks in learning Christian truths, Scripture portions and whole hymns committed to memory. On leaving our Hospital, a letter of introduction was given her to another Mission, where she was received into church membership, and a new Christian home has been established where she and her husband will be an influence toward spreading the Gospel.

Zee Lan Sung's family lived in the country. When he was a small boy his mother died. A new mother entered that home to care for him and an older sister. The boy attended a village school where he made such good progress that he grew ambitious to leave home and go to Shanghai, where educational advantages were much better. His father was opposed to his son entering any school where he might be in danger of receiving ideas regarding Christianity. The precocious little lad, only seven years old, gave his father no peace till he finally consented to allow him to go to Shanghai, where he was placed under the guardianship of a relative and sent to a day school, financed by a wealthy Hebrew philanthropist. The teachers were all non-Christian Chinese, but the principal, a European, was a professing Christian. The boy remained in this school until he had completed the curriculum which corresponds to a high-school course. On finishing his education there, he entered what was then called the Chinese Imperial Postal Service as a junior clerk, and in this position served with satisfaction and efficiency and was regularly promoted until he rose to be the head of the staff. Later he received appointment to become postmaster in one of the most important branch offices in Shanghai, the one which does all the business for the Kiang Nan Arsenal. It was while conducting this office that we became acquainted with him. This position carried much responsibility and called for a heavy guarantee for the government. The young wife coming from a non-Christian

family, while being friendly, it was a slow and difficult work to make an impression on her. Many calls were made. The husband was especially interested in the Bible, which meant that he wanted help in understanding Christianity. He had cut off his queue and donned a foreign suit, of which he was proud. Every moment of his time was filled with office work or night work as a member of "The Scranton School of Correspondence," and it was difficult to find him free for a half hour's talk on religious subjects. The prejudice of the young bride wore off and she began to welcome our visits. When Mr. Z.'s father died a testing time came, as he refused to perform the ancestral ceremonies required by a heathen religion. Relatives considered him a most unfilial son, as custom compels a junior to observe such ceremonies rigidly. What a decisive step, and how much it meant! When approached on giving up the things of the world and deciding for Christ, the way did not seem easy, nor did he feel it necessary to be identified with any body of believers. Regular visits were made by Mrs. Sung, one of our Bible women, to teach Mrs. Z. At the time of the Revolution, the family moved close to our Hospital. Mr. Z. was appointed to establish branch postoffices throughout all large towns and villages in the district. This required much absence from home, so that opportunities were rarer now for seeing him; occasionally a few minutes in the evening were available. After months of waiting one more chance came. "Yes I know there is no other way of salvation but through Jesus Christ, but I am not yet ready to confess Him," he said. Months passed, and we followed this family with prayer and interest. A short time ago, on the train for Sung Kiang, our new friend sat close by us and immediately entered into confidential conversation on the subject uppermost in his mind. "When can I be baptized?" he asked. "I have decided to be a Christian." Then drawing a copy of the New Testament from his pocket he added: "I read this every day as I travel from place to place, by boat and car." He is now the father of three little children, one of whom is in one of our Mission Day Schools, as the parents both decided that their children must be educated in a Christian school. Last Communion we had the joy of seeing the father and two children baptized. Our prayers continue for the mother, that she too may have the courage to meet the opposition of her relatives, who cannot bear to think of the whole family becoming Christians.

INDIA—JHANSI

COMFORT FOR OUR PATIENTS.

By MISS TENA MACLEAN.

WOULD you like to take a glance into our Hospital wards and see some of our patients, and learn a little about them?

In one bed is a dear old woman who has recently come to know the Lord Jesus as her friend and Saviour. A short time ago we noticed that she had tied around her neck the string and charm so sacred to the Hindu, and on asking what it meant she replied: "Yes I am indeed a Christian, but I have always worn this." When she was told that it looked as if she still trusted in her charms and not fully in Christ, she said: "Then I will take it off for I want to be wholly His," and at once she broke the thread and threw the charm away. It was a wonderful lesson to us to see her willingness to part with what for years had meant so much to her when she learned that it was not pleasing to Him, whom she so recently had come to know and love.

In the bed next to her is her grand-daughter, a bright young girl of fifteen, who is very anxious to learn how to be useful. One day she was given a piece of gingham and was told that we would show her how to make a dress out of it for herself. We expected that it would take her, at least, four or five days to make it as she never had done very much sewing, but to our surprise she had the whole dress completed in a day and a half.

In another bed is a poor woman who has been a great sufferer for many months. She was advised by her friends to go to our Mission Hospital and see what could be done for her there. We fear we cannot help her permanently, but we can relieve her, and she is patient and grateful for all that is being done for her. Near her is a woman who came to us two weeks ago and who we thought could not live, but medical skill and watchful care has brought her into a more hopeful condition, and now she is on the speedy road to recovery. Sitting beside her bed is a devoted sister, and all her spare moments are occupied in doing some beautiful golden Indian embroidery. Very near the Hospital several of the male members of the family have taken a house, so that if anything is needed for their sick one they can at once be notified. Near her is one less fortunate than she, for she is now ready to go home, but she is not wanted there.

We would like to stop and tell you something about each one as we pass along, for all have their own story. As we glance around the children's ward we see anxious mothers standing or sitting near the bed of some little one who is ill, and are earnestly watching the nurses as they try to make the little ones comfortable. There are others who show joy in their faces because their little ones are getting well, and others are ready to return to their homes entirely cured.

In one of the private rooms is a young Parsee woman, the happy and proud mother of a beautiful baby girl. Here we see quite a contrast to the ordinary Hindustani patients, for she is the daughter of a wealthy merchant in Jhansi and is accustomed to every comfort that money can give, and has the love and devotion of her entire family.

For all those who come under our care we covet the prayers of our friends in the homeland, that as we seek to minister to their physical needs, the healing balm of God's Word may also do its work in their hearts and lives and thus be the means of leading them to know the Great Physician who is able to do *exceeding abundantly*, above all that we are able to ask or think or do for them.

Our nurses have passed well their Spring examinations in Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene and Nursing in its varied phases. A superintendent from a large Mission Hospital in the Punjab examined them in their practical and oral work and told me that they had passed better than those in five or six different Hospitals she had visited. The nurses and I worked hard, and so there is great comfort in knowing that something has been accomplished. I love this work and the people.

I have had several very interesting cases in the Hospitals recently and one of the marked changes in the people is that several of them instead of begging to let them go home before it is right for them to leave, insist on remaining longer than we think necessary. We are truly thankful for this attitude for it shows that much of that old superstition is being broken down and they are realizing more and more that we are here to help them and because we care for them. There has also been much interest shown in the teaching of God's word among them, and it was not an uncommon thing for them to ask us for a copy of one of the Gospels, or a hymn book so that they may learn some of our hymns. Many *many* of India's women do not read, and whatever they get from books, they have to depend on some member of their

family, who can read for them. Recently several have expressed a desire to learn to read while they are convalescing. Many similar encouragements show us that the leaven is at work and paving the way for Indian women to take their stand. There are splendid specimens of womanhood among them, if they could only be trained.

PERSONALS

India, Jhansi.—Dr. Mary Getty writes: Our work in our Hospitals and Dispensary follows the usual routine. The fathers and mothers who come to us with their children, show as much love for them as ours at home. They know so little how to care for them in health and their ignorance in sickness is appalling. Children are brought to us when both eyes are completely gone or one so diseased that there is not much hope, but no amount of talking will convince them that prompt treatment and care is the only way to save some sight. Among the poorer classes at least one kind of the people have bad sight due to gross neglect. Brilliant operations are not needed, but patient, painstaking teaching that poor food and bad air are responsible for more than one-half the ills, to which they are heir in this wonderful country of theirs. The little children are the greatest sufferers, but what could one expect. No clothes unless one calls a cap and string of beads clothing. Colds, coughs and intestinal troubles make most of their sufferings. The changes in temperature during twenty-four hours is as great as 35°-45°, and these people are not dressed for it. To keep warm, they close all doors and windows and sleep with their heads covered. There is a great change going on in India to-day and who shall say that the missionaries of the past years have not done their part in bringing it about? The men are asking that their wives and daughters be taught. In the little women we get in the Dispensary and the Hospital, who see that cleanliness and care make them well, are the mothers of to-morrow. Will they not be better mothers?

Fatehpur.—Miss Jones writes: I am again in my old field and received a cordial welcome as well as a hot one. Dr. West, the native helper, is a fine Christian girl. A Hindu girl who is in the *Lily Lytle Broadwell Hospital* now, has been interested when she talked to her about Jesus and sang to her. We think she cannot recover and we ask you to pray with us for her that we may have assurance she has accepted the name of Jesus before she passes hence.

HERE AND THERE

COMMEMORATIONS

A UNIVERSAL expression of humanity goes out to the commemoration of great events or to the noted characters who have changed the face of history. Wonderful buildings throughout the world have memorialized great epochs, and no less, monuments to the grand men and women who have advanced the race form a peculiar species of education.

In missions such commemorations abound, memorial Hospitals and schools in all oriental lands perpetuate the love and work of countless consecrated servants of the Lord. Many such are to be found in the seven mission stations of our *Woman's Union Missionary Society*, and to those familiar with the details of our work names recall priceless avenues of blessing to those who would not have received them but for our unobtrusive efforts.

But of all potent means to uplift women out of the pale of Christianity we recognize that the living voice and healing touch of the missionary is paramount. One of the most inspiring of thoughts "our influence like our shadows may fall where we may never stand" finds its fullest fruition in what is known as the missionary substitute. To many consecrated souls this has become a favorite method of spreading the "Glad Tidings." This priceless privilege is not within the power of every one who labors in world-missions, and for those less favored, there still remains opportunities in this direction.

In our Jubilee Year 1910, efforts were made to inaugurate what was called *The Missionaries' Salary Fund*. In 1920 we face another epoch, and at our last anniversary plans were endorsed to continue our efforts in this direction. A memorial gift of one hundred dollars was our first response, bringing with it much of cheer and hope for a wide fulfilment.

The leaflet No. 172 sets forth the plan which is to be the motive of our plea and includes a summary of our work established in faith and reliance on the wise All-giver. If you have not seen this will you not send for it and become one of the motive powers of this sixty years' commemoration? John Stuart Mill gives us a ringing thought: "One person with a *belief* is a social power equal to ninety-nine who have only *interests*."

It was characteristically said of Alice Freeman Palmer, the first president of Wellesley

College: "She seemed built for bounty and held nothing back."

May many generous souls among us respond to this commemoration of *sixty years* of service.

A POWER IN THE ORIENT

IT is always of interest to follow the career of women the world over who have made their mark in national history. This thought is deepened as we realize how many in non-Christian lands have left their "foot-prints on the sands of time." Such a vivid personality is the late Imperial Dowager of the island Empire, whose rare gifts are set forth in the May number of the *Japan Evangelist* by Oona Magee.

As few of our constituency see this able periodical, extracts from this memorial may give another aspect of this late Majesty who was not only a woman of more than usual personal attractiveness, but of fine culture according to the traditional Japanese standards, and of keen moral sensibility. Her own writings in prose and verse "reveal her as a person of gentle and thoughtful mind, a lover of nature, considerate of those about her, interested in all good things, and deeply concerned for the welfare of the people. Especially did her sympathies go out to all the needy and distressed, and in times of public calamity, when flood or fire, famine or earthquake, brought multitudes to destitution, her name was always beside that of her Imperial husband in munificent charities. She was too large-hearted to confine her interest and sympathy to her own people. Foreigners who had the privilege of meeting her in a social way were charmed with her affability and unaffected courtesy. During the late war she evinced in a practical manner her compassion for the wounded Russians brought to Japan. Her talent for verse is considered as quite unusual and rivals, if not surpasses, the famous Poet-Empress Nijo. Her favorite form was the *uta* or poem of thirty-one syllables, the composition of which over thirty thousand in thirty years, reveal her as a woman of observation and reflection, and are preserved in twenty-seven bound volumes, beautifully edited and printed by the authorities of the Imperial Poetry Bureau. If these are arranged in the order of their production they must form a unique biography of her Majesty's inner life.

"Not only their Imperial Majesties, but all the court poets, and multitudes of poets outside the palace precincts, take part in exer-

cises of poetic skill. The topic for the year having been announced, each member of the Imperial Household and Court composes an *uta*, each according to his several ability. On an appointed day, the Court being duly assembled, the proper official of the Imperial Poetry Bureau reads them to the company, their Majesties also sitting by, in a sonorous and impressive tone. Of those composed by humbler folk and sent up to the Poetry Bureau, the one deemed most worthy receives honorable mention. This much coveted distinction was won, the past New Year, by a Christian pastor.

"A number of her Majesty's New Year poems are followed by forty-two *uta* of a general nature. One group of seven were written during the late war, and evince her deep concern for those who were enduring hardship and facing death on the field for the sake of Lord and Land.

"One poem especially is so Christian in feeling that one is led to wonder whether her Majesty in composing it was not under the influence, perhaps unconsciously, of Christian teaching. There was in her hands a copy of the Scriptures which she had graciously accepted as a gift from the Christian women of the Empire, and as in many other ways some knowledge of Christian thought must have come to her attention, it is not unreasonable to suppose that a heart so sincere and sensitive as her Majesty's showed itself to be, yielded itself, to some extent at least, to the influence of Christian ideas."

DO FOREIGN MISSIONS PAY?

HOW often this question is raised. Sometimes it comes from the church member who tries to find in it a reason for diminishing or withholding his missionary contribution. Sometimes it is introduced by the man who finds exercise for his peculiar bent of mind in the statistics of the missionary boards. He takes the amount of money contributed and divides it by the number of converts or members, and then can tell you to a decimal point just how much it costs to secure a convert or member. And when he finds that the result does not tally with his lofty and judicial notion of a proper dividend upon the investment, he rises upon the high platform of his superior knowledge and unquestioned wisdom and asks: "Do foreign missions pay?"

Now, no person who is not on the way of being bereft of his senses ever puts the finan-

cial aspects of the foreign missionary situation to the fore. The financial basis is only incidental. It is completely overshadowed by larger and more vital considerations.

Nevertheless the financial or commercial relations of foreign missions cannot be ignored. Millions have been, and are being, invested in the vast undertaking of the world's evangelization. What is the result? Has the investment been justified? Has the missionary made good from a commercial point of consideration?

Here is what the *New York Mail* says on this head:

"The commercial results of foreign missionary work are most impressive. Every foreign mission established for the spread of Christianity may be said to have slipped a new belt on every factory pulley in England and America.

"The missionary carpets his house, and the Oriental, never needing to be exhorted to buy a carpet, saves his money and buys one. The entire simple furnishing of the missionaries' houses is copied. The evident comfort and health of the chair, the bed, the cooking stove and kitchen utensils have been telling their story for seventy-five years. The entire Oriental trade of civilized lands has grown up in these articles during that period. Sailors did not show the object lesson, for natives did not visit the foreign ships. Traveling salesmen did not produce the demand, for they did not visit the countless dwellings with samples. Printed advertisements were never sent among people who have almost no newspapers, and who, for the most part, could not read. Tales of travelers were not brought back to the millions, for only recently have Orientals traveled or sent a few of their aristocratic class abroad to our schools. What other source is left, except the missionary, who has penetrated all China, India, Burina, and far islands?

"Let it be frankly acknowledged that it is the object lesson of the missionary's home, his clothes, his buildings for a hospital and school, that has inflamed the desire for doors, hardware, shoes, coats, and about everything that commerce is now sending to these awakening markets.

"The missionaries have talked railroads, telephones, carts with spoked wheels. They have indeed given the wheels of trade such a speeding twirl as they never will lose. They are doing it every day. They are about the sole creators of the demand, that irresistible postulate of sales."—*Selected*.



DAY SCHOOL, INDIA.

FOR MISSION BANDS.

AN EVENTFUL DAY

By EMMA BERTSCH.

THE weather was warm and most of our friends had left Allahabad, so few appreciated an invitation to the prize-giving on the fourteenth of May. We had chosen the last day of our Central school so as to keep the children happy, expectant and regular in attendance to the last.

The bullocks move slowly. I know for I have recently ridden behind them. On Sunday mornings our teachers and girls go to the Hindustani service in a school cart which starts about forty minutes before time for service. If the girls are late in starting and the man and his bullocks sleepy, the prospects are that they will not arrive in time. So I hit on a new scheme. I order our coachman to drive behind the bullock cart. He calls out repeatedly to the poor driver who twists the tails of his beasts, prods them with his bare feet, and in various other ways, known only to his class, he increases their speed. Our little ones leave home very early in the morning so as to arrive near the time for the beginning of school. Although often they are very late, not so on the morning of the fourteenth.

How I wish you could have been present. Entering the first door I looked to the right and saw a sweetmeat man weighing sweets. I turned to the left and there was another, and later I saw row upon row of leaf baskets containing the sweets which were to delight the tastes of the little and big ones too.

Passing into the four verandah rooms which faced the square courtyard I was greeted with smiles, for here the children from three departments were packed. The fourth was reserved for the guests and the presiding officers. The benches were piled with scrap-books, dolls and toys of all sorts. Under them were small trunks which we had ordered because we had not dolls enough to go around this year. It certainly looked attractive.

We waited a few moments for our guests, and finished the Scripture examinations. Division by division came and recited verses memorized during the term. I was given a seat of honor and watched the children drill and enjoyed their recitations. It so happened that the last number was a hymn, sung by the entire Bengali department, so all were on their feet in the courtyard.

As the teachers handed me the prizes the name was called, the child came forward,

courtesied on receipt of prize then went to the next room where the sweets were given. In this way little time was lost, and I wish you could have seen the happy faces. As usual there were those whose attendance did not justify so munificent a gift as a doll or a box, and to these were assigned smaller gifts, which is trying in some cases.

We have a few small boys in our Bengali department and did not know what to give them. Last year they received cheap pen-knives and some had scrap-books, so what could we give them this year? Mrs. Carr, our head teacher, thought she would solve the problem by consulting the lads themselves. One thought he would like a real watch, another a football! She asked no more. If we were giving elaborate presents it would have delighted our hearts to give just these things, but one cannot yield to desires, so they had to be content with a bag of marbles instead.

Three little medals were sent as Scripture prizes. So far as I could I heard each child tell at least one Bible story. My thought is to have them tell it without outside help or questions. One girl from each of the three departments came forward and received her medal. I trust this will stimulate more effort next term. All seemed pleased to see their fellow-students receiving recognition in this way, and I understand that some were a little ashamed to think that they had not done better in their test.

One incident really delighted my heart. The head mistress heard one of the girls say she would not accept anything unless she could have just what she wanted. She was called to account for taking such a stand and went home in disgrace. The next day she informed her teacher that she wished to apologize to the head mistress for her rudeness and declared she would take anything so long as she was permitted to attend her school! Was not that a victory? It does me good to see the children meet life's battles in this way and really come out happy and triumphant.

OF SOME WE LOVE

By ELIZABETH IRVINE.

MISS Y., a raw country girl of almost nineteen, is in her second term in our Bible School. A young woman, physically strong, with a powerful will, she overcame the obstacles against her leaving home "to throw away her life by entering school." Her

older brother stood by her against the parents and relatives, who were even more concerned in such a step as she is engaged to be married to a cousin. The father absolutely refused to contribute anything toward tuition, and the mother, a strict vegetarian with old-fashioned ideas, did not see the importance of giving her daughter a chance. The young woman in her desperation, said: "I am willing to do anything, even to gardening or pulling weeds, if you will only promise to allow me to come." She has made good her promises, and though not unusually clever, she is now able to read her verse in turn at morning prayers with very little assistance. Her ambition has increased to such a degree that we are sometimes amazed as to what she will attempt next. She has learned to sew since coming into the school, and has already made one or two garments for herself. Miss Koo has given her instruction out of school hours.

During the Chinese holiday season my sister and I visited her home and were received cordially. As an evidence of how prejudice is being overcome, her mother has come out to Shanghai, in time on more than one occasion, to attend a Sunday morning service. Vung Jung as she is called, is one of Miss Koo's right-hand helpers in the Children's Meeting Sunday afternoon. Sweeping and cleaning have been done cheerfully, and she has shown ability in going to market. A willing heart and mind quickens the footsteps, and what would otherwise seem drudgery changes into delight.

One of our latest arrivals as a day pupil is a Buddhist nun from a nunnery near us. We find her well versed in the Buddhist scriptures, and on the whole a very attractive young woman of about thirty. We are praying that it may give us an open door in this dark spot. Her head is shaved, as is the rule for nuns, so that dressing her hair is no hindrance to her arriving on time to be ready for work at nine o'clock. It seems strange to see this woman in the school-room, and one has the feeling that there is something out of keeping with the surroundings. She is proving to be a very apt student, and we must pray that the Spirit Himself may open the Scriptures to her understanding and reveal Christ to her.

We have started her on the Life of Christ, as she reads intelligently. One is burdened to see such devotion paid to the works of men, to whom the same attributes are assigned as are recognized in God's. May this people in their extremity be led to see Christ, who alone is able to free from the bondage of selfishness.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America, from August 1 to August 31, 1914.

CALCUTTA, INDIA	
N. Y.—West Point, "Thankful" (orphan), Pa.—Phila., Mrs. John Marston for orphan,	\$25 00 12 50
Total,	\$37 50
CAWNPORE	
N. Y.—New Brighton, Kingsley Epworth League, Mrs. J. J. Wood, Treas., for Parbulia,	4 00
N. J.—Morristown, Speedwell Ave. Chapel, "Drop" in the Bucket Miss. Society," Mrs. A. E. Blanchard, Treas., for Orphanage,	20 00
Total,	24 00
FĀTEHPUR	
Rescue Work.	
N. Y.—Brooklyn, Mrs. Peter McCartee	25 00
Total,	25 00
JHANSI	
Mary S. and Maria Ackerman Hoyt Hospitals.	
N. Y.—Clifton Springs, A Friend toward support of bed,	2 50
Mass.—Haverhill, Miss Florence A. Simpson for Miss McCunn's work,	5 00
Total,	7 50
SHANGHAI, CHINA	
Pa.—Robesonia, Miss S. E. Keiser for pupil in Bridgman School,	5 00
Total,	5 00
YOKOHAMA, JAPAN	
N. Y.—Alfred, Mrs. Amanda M. Burdick for Prescott Scholarship, 50.00; Brooklyn, Mrs. William J. Forbes for Mrs. Bronson, 25.00; sale of postals, 1.75; West Point, "Thankful," for pupil, 25.00,	101 75
N. J.—Princeton, Princeton Br. for Sunday school,	10 00
Pa.—Phila., Ref. Episcopal Church W. F. M. Society, Miss M. L. Brearley, Treas., for B. R., Yoshino, Miyoshi,	15 00
Total,	126 75
GENERAL FUND	
N. Y.—Brooklyn, Miss Alice H. Birdseye, 10.00; New York City Hospital Supply Company, reimbursement for purchases made for Margaret Williamson Hospital, 437.63; Mrs. S. T. Dauchy, 50.00,	497 63
Pa.—West Chester, Miss C. Shee	1 00
Total,	498 63
SUMMARY	
Calcutta,	37 50
Cawnpore,	24 00
Fātehpur,	25 00
Jhansi,	7 50
China,	5 00
Japan,	126 75
General Fund,	498 63
Link Subscriptions,	50
Total,	\$724 88

CLARA E. MASTERS, Assistant Treasurer.

AUGUST RECEIPTS OF PHILADELPHIA BRANCH (Mrs. Wm. Waterall, Treas.)

Miss Harriet Holland Fund, interest.....	\$250.00
Miss Peters Fund.....	45.00
Harriet Holland Fund.....	67.50
Mrs. Williams Fund.....	10.50
Miss C. L. Lindsay.....	5.62
Chas. G. Tower Fund.....	7.88
Harriet Holland Fund.....	3.75
Total,	\$390.25

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Address: Woman's Union Mission, 212 Bluff, Yokohama, Japan.

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 The American—A Friend.
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Maria Ackerman Hoyt—Her niece, Miss Emilie S.
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Mrs. Jeanie C. Ackerman Bucknell—Her niece,
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Mrs. Caroline E. Ackerman Coles—Her daughter,
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